The Rutherford Star.

"BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD."—DAVY CROCKETT.

VOL. VI. RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., FEBRUARY 17, 1872. {NEW SERIES.} NO. 13.

Professional Cards.

DR. J. L. RUCKER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Grateful for the liberal patronage heretofore received, hopes, by prompt attention to all calls, to merit a continuance of the same.
12—'y

L. F. CHURCHILL, G. M. WHITESIDE
CHURCHILL & WHITESIDE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Will practice in all the Courts of Western North Carolina, in the Supreme Courts of the State and in the District, Circuit and Supreme Courts of the United States. 6tf.

R. W. LOGAN, J. M. JUSTICE
LOGAN & JUSTICE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care.
Particular attention given to collections in both Superior and Justices' Courts. 3:1y

J. L. CARSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Collections made in any part of the State if possible. 6:tf

M. H. JUSTICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Claims collected in all parts of the State 6tf

J. B. CARPENTER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Collections promptly attended to. 3:1y

DR. J. W. HARRIS,
WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION to all Professional calls, and hopes to merit a continuance of his long established practice.

☞ Has constantly on hand a fine supply of *Pure Drugs*, at his office in Rutherfordton. 6tf

Miscellaneous Cards.

BLACKSMITHING.
MR. BRADLEY DALTON would inform his old friends and customers, that he is going it alone, and will be glad to have them call at his shop on the branch, South of the Jail, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work, in his line, in a superior and workmanlike manner.
work. 19 tf

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Cor. 3d St. and Penn. Avenue,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

This House, formerly known as the St. Charles, has been thoroughly renovated, enlarged, and furnished throughout with entirely new furniture, and is now open for the accommodation of the traveling public. Those desiring comfortable city quarters at reasonable rates, are respectfully invited to give the *EXCHANGE*, Convenient to street Cars and all the City Depots, a trial.
ALEX. H. JONES,
50:1y *Proprietor.*

VILLAGE HOTEL,
J. W. GREEN, Proprietor,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

In opening this old and favorably known House, the Proprietor would respectfully solicit a share of public patronage, promising to use every endeavor to make his guests comfortable.
His table will be supplied with the best the market affords, and with attentive servants. He intends to try and satisfy the most fastidious. Give him a call. 37tf

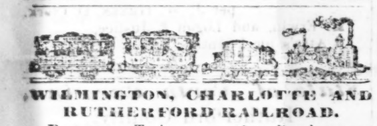
FLEMMING HOUSE,
Marion, N. C.

This new and well furnished House is now open for the reception of guests, and persons visiting Marion will find it to their interest to give it a call. ns—1—tf

WM. ROWZEE. J. O. WHITE.
MANSION HOTEL,
Salisbury, N. C.

Omnibus free of charge. Prices made to suit the times.
☞ Good stables connected with the House for the accommodation of those traveling by private conveyance. ☜
ns—1—tf

RAILROAD DIRECTORY.



WILMINGTON, CHARLOTTE AND RUTHERFORD RAILROAD.

Passenger Trains over this Road run as follows:

Leaves Charlotte, Tuesday's, Thursday's and Saturday's,	8.30 a. m.
Arrive at Cherryville, same day's	12 m.
Leave Cherryville, same day's at	1 p. m.
Arrive at Charlotte, same day's	5.30 p. m.

NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.

Passenger Trains over this Road arrive at, and leave Charlotte, as follows:

Leave, going east, at	8.00 p. m
Arrive, coming west, at	7.30 a. m.
Leave, going east, at	5.35 a. m.
Arrive, coming west, at	7.56 p. m.

WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.

Passenger Trains on this Road run as follows:

Leave Salisbury, at	5.00 a. m.
Arrive at Marion,	12.43 p. m.
Arrive at Old Fort,	1.32 p. m.
Leave Old Fort,	7.15 a. m.
Leave Marion, at	8.04 a. m.
Arrive at Salisbury,	3.32 p. m.

CHARLOTTE, COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA RAILROAD.

Passenger Trains over this Road arrive and leave Charlotte, as follows:

Arrive at Charlotte,	7.30 p. m.
Leave Charlotte at	8.50 a. m.
Arrive at Charlotte,	5.30 a. m.
Leave Charlotte at	8.10 p. m.

The Gypsie's Warning.

Trust him not, O gentle lady,
Though his voice be low and sweet;
Heed not him who kneels before thee
Softly pleading at thy feet.
Now thy life is in its morning,
Cloud not this, thy happy lot!
Listen to the Gypsie's warning:
Gentle lady, trust him not.

Lady, once there lived a maiden
Young and pure, and like thee fair,
Yet he wooed, he wooed and won her,
Thrilled her gentle heart with care;
Then he heeded not her weeping—
Then he cared not her life to save;
Soon she perished, now she's sleeping
In the cold, and silent grave!

Lady, turn not from me so coldly,
For I've only told the truth;
From a stern and withering sorrow,
Lady, I would shield thy youth;
I would shield thee from all danger,
Shield thee from the tempter's snare.
Lady, shun that dark eyed stranger,
I have warned thee, now beware!

Take your gold, I do not want it,
Lady, I have prayed for this:
For the hour that I might foil him
And rob him of expected bliss!
Aye! I see thou art filled with wonder,
At my looks so fierce and wild!
Lady, in the church-yard yonder
Sleeps the Gypsie's only child.

SELECTED STORY.

THE COQUETTE.

BY MYRONA WILLARD.

Frank Savage had lived for five-and-twenty years, and laughed at love until he met Isabella Davis, whose hands me face and charming conversation captivated his heart.

"Beware!" said Frank's sister, one afternoon when they were alone. "Bella Davis is a coquette. She will amuse herself with you for a while, and then discard you."

"Perhaps," said Frank, smiling, "she is a coquette; but if she is not devoid of heart, she can be made to love."

"You are no judge of women, or you would not speak so about Bella Davis," said his sister. "If she possessed a noble heart, she could not trifle with the affections of men. Now, dear brother, take the advice of a sister, and bestow your affections on one more worthy. Who knows how many victims she has in Paris, where she has passed the last four years?"

Frank's face looked troubled. Others had been led on by Bella Davis' winning ways, and were then cast off without a reason; and perhaps the same fate was in store for him.

"Much as I value a sister's love, I cannot give Bella up until I know her to be false. I love and adore her; from the time I first looked upon her face, I have not, for a moment, ceased to think of her, and I cannot—no, I will not, cease to adore, until I have sounded the depths of her love."

It was on a beautiful summer evening that Frank Savage, with Bella Davis leaning upon his arm, strolled down to the sea-shore.

"Bella," said Frank, and he looked down at the rolling sea, as if to gather words from the restless waves, "do you really love me?"

"Oh, Frank! How can you—how dare you ask such a question?"

"I have reason," was the cold response.

"Did I ever give you cause to think so?"

And Bella turned her blue eyes up to see the effect of her answer.

The color of his cheeks grew deeper.

"And have you thus trifled with my love?"

"No; but I thought you understood me, Frank. Are you really serious?"

"Would I ask such a question for mere amusement? No; I have worshipped you, but I have loved blindly."

He turned from her; but she clung to him, and begged, with tearful eyes, that he would not leave her. It was late when they returned from their evening walk, and Frank was happy in the thought of soon leading Bella to the altar.

It was soon whispered that Frank Savage and Bella Davis were betrothed. Those who knew the coquette best, thought it to be one of her many flirtations.

Another month, and Frank Savage and Isabella Davis would be man and wife. But, alas! for human hopes.

One evening, while Frank was sitting in his room, quietly reading, he was aroused by a loud rap at the door, and, without rising, bade the applicant enter. The door opened, and a stranger entered. From outward appearances, one would judge him to be a foreigner. The stranger, on entering, bowed, and, addressing the occupant of the room, asked him if his name were not Savage.

"It is," was the answer.

"I have another question to ask," said the stranger.

"Proceed, and I will use my own judgement as to answering."

"Is it true that you are soon to wed Miss Isabella Davis?"

"That is my business, sir; but if it interests you in any manner, I can say that I expect to have that honor."

The face of the stranger changed to marble whiteness, and for a moment he stood motionless. It was for a moment only, however. Taking from his pocket a letter, he gave it to Frank, remarking, at the same time, that Miss Davis had plighted her troth to him.

"But if you are a man of honor," said the stranger, addressing [illegible] risk your life to possess her."

The stranger handed the other his card, and was about to take his leave, when Savage said,

"I am no coward; but it is useless to risk or take a life until I have proof of Bella's unfaithfulness."

The stranger bowed, and promising to call on the following evening, he took his leave.

Frank went immediately in search of Miss Davis. Although the hour was late, Bella had not retired, and he soon found himself alone with her. She greeted him with a smile—all lovers were treated to that luxury—but her smiles soon disappeared when he made known the object of his visit.

"Bella," he said, "when I asked you for your hand, I did not dream that it was then plighted to a rival claimant. But I have in my possession a letter, written by you, in which you promise to wed another."

Had a bomb-shell burst at her feet, it could not have astonished her more. The color vanished from her cheeks, and she sank, trembling, into a chair.

"Oh, Bella!" continued Frank, "I did not think this of you. I turned a deaf ear to those who chose to tell me of your falseness. I loved you fondly, and this is my reward! Nothing now remains to me but to bid you a last good-bye."

He stooped to imprint upon her cheek a farewell kiss; she clung to him, and begged and pleaded with him not to leave her; but he tore himself from her embrace, and he was gone from her sight forever.

The next morning found Frank Savage on his way to a foreign country. He had enlisted in the French army, rose to the rank of Colonel, and died, fighting at the head of his regiment.

We must say a few words as to the fate of the coquette.

There now stands, near the spot where Isabella Davis plighted her troth to Frank Savage, a small house. The fierce winds of forty-winters, and the scorching sun of as many summers, have made sad havoc with its outward appearance. The once proud and petted child of fortune, the fairest of the fair, the favorite of the ball-room, where beauty had brought a score of lovers at her feet, is the lonely occupant of the old house. The hair that once fell in golden curls over her shoulders, is now reduced to a few silvery threads, and time has furrowed deep ridges in the once rosey cheek; the form that was once pointed out as a model of beauty, now leans on a staff for support. Her home is cheerless, and her fireside unoccupied; life to her is devoid of charm; weary of the world, and unknown to its enjoyment, she lives, and with benumbed fingers, and a chill, old age, has reason to lament her indiscretions.

So ends the story of Isabella Davis, the coquette.

"We Haven't Said Our Prayers, Mother."

"We haven't said our prayers, mother."

"Never mind, dear; I'll hear them in the morning."

"Please to hear me say mine, mamma."

The earnest, pleading tones in which these words were uttered made the mother hesitate a moment before she replied:

"You know mamma's in a hurry, dear; there's company in the parlor. But she'll hear it in the morning."

And with a kiss, and a look of unutterable fondness bestowed upon each of her little boys, the young, beautiful and loving, but careless, thoughtless mother, descended to the parlor, leaving the door ajar, so that if the little ones should call for anything, they [illegible] more distinctly heard. The wind blew in this crevice, making the light of the candle flicker, until it was at last extinguished. There was silence in the room for some ten minutes; then a sweet, silvery voice asked:

"Are you asleep, brother?"

"No," was the reply.

"I wish nurse was home to-night."

"Why?"

"Because she would listen to my prayer."

Another silence followed. Then again was heard the same sweet voice.

"Let us get up and say our prayers, brother."

"Why, it is all dark, Willie."

"Never mind. We will take hold of each other's hand, and then we won't mind the dark. You know God can see us in the dark just as plain as if it was light."

"But it's so cold."

"We won't stay in the cold long, and we will soon get warm again when we get back into bed. Will you come, brother?"

"Mother said it was no matter. She said she'd hear them in the morning."

"May be God will not take care of us until morning if we do not ask him, brother. Will you come?"

"Mother knows best, and she said, 'Never mind.'"

After another silence, there was a slight rustling.

"Where are you Willie?"

"By the bedside, brother. I will pray for you, too."

Some ten minutes elapsed, when again a slight movement was heard, which showed that the little fellow was creeping back into bed.

"Oh, how cold you are, Willie!" was the exclamation, as his feet touched his brother.

"I do not mind it, brother, I am so *happy*. I wish you had prayed, too. But I asked God to take care of you, too, to-night, and I think he will. Brother, if I should die to-night I wouldn't be afraid; I don't think it's hard to die."

"I do; I never want to die, and leave papa and mamma."

"I would be willing to leave papa and mamma to live with God in heaven, and be always happy and always good. Wouldn't you?"

"No; I think it is a great deal pleasanter here. I don't believe they have any tops or kites in heaven."

"But you know nurse says that the little angels have crowns of gold on their heads, and harps in their hands, and that they play such beautiful tunes on them, and sing such pretty hymns. Oh, I'd like to be in heaven with them!"

"I would rather spin my top than play tunes on a harp."

"But it is not like playing common tunes; it is praising God. O brother! if you would only *pray*, you would love to praise him. I do not mean just to say your prayers after mother or nurse, although it is very pleasant to have them teach us pretty ones; but, I mean, to ask God for whatever you want, just as you do mamma or papa, and to coax him to make you good. Oh, how I wish mamma, papa and you would learn to pray *so!*"

"Where is nurse, mother? She has not been in our room this morning."

"Then she did not get home last night. She said that if her sister was worse she would stay all night. But where is Willie?"

"He's asleep yet. I spoke to him, but he did not wake."

"Then I will keep some breakfast warm for him, and we will let him sleep as long as he will. I do not think that Willie is well. Did you notice, dear," continued the mother, turning to her husband, "how heavy his eyes looked yesterday? But when I asked him if he was sick, he answered, in his usual gentle way 'Only a headache, mamma; don't be worried."

"I did not observe that he looked ill," was the reply; "but if he does not appear well to-day, you had better send for a physician."

"Oh, I had such a funny dream last night about Willie and I," exclaimed little Frank.

"What was it, my boy?" asked the father, willing to be amused with the prattle of his child.

"Well, after mamma left us last night, the light was blown out, and Wille wanted me to get up in the cold dark with him and say our prapers; and I wouldn't, because mamma said that we needn't say them till morning, and I thought she knew best. But Willie got up and said his, and when he came back to bed again he was so cold that it made me shiver all over to touch him. But he said he didn't mind, because he was so happy; and he talked a great deal about dying, and about the angels in heaven, until I fell asleep; and it was that which made me dream, I suppose, for I thought Willie and I went to bed just as we did, and that he said his prayers, and that I wouldn't say mine.

"I thought that the window was raised, and the shutters were open, so that I lay on my bed looking up in the sky, thinking how beautiful the moon and the stars looked, when I saw, way up in the heavens, further up than the stars are, two shadows moving, looking like two pale, white clouds; but they kept floating down till they reached the lowest star, and then I saw that they were angels. They looked so small at such a distance that I thought them baby angels, but as they came nearer they grew larger, and when they floated through the window into our room they looked like two very lovely ladies, with crowns on their brows like Willie told of, but one seemed rather younger than the other. But, oh, such beautiful voices as they had! When they spoke it sounded even sweeter than the church organ when it is played very soft and low. When they came toward our bed, Willie smiled and stretched out his arms to go to them, but I was frightened, and covered my face with the bed-clothes; I was afraid they would take me away with them, and I remembered that I had refused to pray, so I did not want to be taken where God was.

"Then I heard one of those beautiful voices ask, 'Are we to take both?' Oh, such music as was made when they talked! All around our room it floated, sweeter than the soft, low carol of a bird. And I heard the answer, 'No; *only the one who prayed.*' We are to leave the other one a little while longer on the earth, in hopes that he, too, may learn to pray before we carry him before the great Hearer of prayer.

"Then they came close to me, and I trembled dreadfully, and my heart beat so that I could scarcely breathe. They uncovered my face and looked at me, but I did not dare to open my eyes to look at them. By and by, I felt a big tear fall on my cheek. O mamma! how grieved I was then to think that I had made the angels weep; how sorry I was that I had not prayed, for I now thought that I would rather have crowns like they wore, and be as they, and have God love me, tean to have all the kites, and marbles in the world. But they passed away from me, and I went to the other side of the bed, and then I opened my eyes to watch them. They smiled on Willie, and when they smiled their whole faces grew brighter, until they shone like the sun. They stooped and kissed Willie, and he smiled, too, and I saw that his face was shining like their faces. He stretched out his little arms again, and the taller angel lifted him from the bed and laid him on the bosom of the younger one, who hugged him close to her, as if she loved him very much. Then the other angel twined her arms around both, and they all three floated through the air, until they sailed past all the stars, and became like pale, white clouds, that became smaller and smaller, until they were nothing but little specks, and I saw them no more. For a long time I lay still, looking up into the bright sky, hoping to see them come again and bring Willie back. But when I found that they came no more; when I looked at Willie's place in bed, and thought that he would never lie there again, and that I must always sleep alone, and have no little brother to play with and talk to, I thought my heart would break. But when the morning came, and I awoke and found little Willie in bed with me, I was so glad and happy. His eyes were only half closed—that made me think at first that he was awake—and his lips were parted with that same sweet smile that he wore last night when the angels looked at him, which made him look so like one of them that it made me feel strangely again, so that I could not speak loud, but whispered softly, 'Willie, Willie,' but it did not wake him. Then I laid my hand on him very gently, but he was so cold that it made me start. So when I found that he did not get warm all night, I put the bed clothes tight around him, and did not try to wake him again."

A strange chill crept over the mother's heart as she listened, and, rising from the breakfast-table, she hastened to the children's room. She found little Willie lying on the bed, pale and cold, but very beautiful, in that sleep that knows no waking.

A South Carolina paper advertises for "a young freckled face man that don't back down, with a pair of saddle bags, and a bowie knife and pistol, to collect for this office.—A large salary will be paid.

"Willie," said an interesting young mother to her youngest hopeful, "do you know what the difference is between body and soul? The soul, my child, is what you love with; the body carries you about. This is your body," touching the little fellow's shoulder: "but there is something deeper in. You can feel it now. What is it?"

"Oh, I know," said Willie, with a flash of intelligence in his eyes, "that's my flannel shirt."

THE STAR.

R. W. LOGAN. A. D'K. WALLACE.

LOGAN & WALLACE,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1872.

Our Duty.

Less than a year ago, when hundreds of men in this and adjoining counties were sleeping in the woods at night, to escape the lash, the knife, and the bullet of the kuklux Democracy, and when men, driven to desperation, were either talking of retaliation, or giving up their principles to escape assassination, the STAR's advice was: "Be patient, but stand firm. The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church. Vengeance, though long coming, will surely overtake the guilty. Stand firm, but be patient. Do not take vengeance in your own hands. Justice will surely overtake and punish the guilty."

A few days after this, and the voice of the STAR was hushed. A broken press and a smashed-up office was all that remained. These were dark days, but the clouds are breaking and light is shining through. The Republican party in the South have been consecrated to their country by a *baptism of blood*. Let us not forget this consecration. Let us strive to sustain and perpetuate the government which dispenses civil, political, and religious liberty to all men; and it is our duty and privilege to correct whatever of error may be found in this government for which we have suffered. Never should we consent to place men at the head of our affairs who have waded through blood, and over the bodies of their murdered victims, to secure the power of stripping a part of our citizens of their rights, and to secure the spoils and honors of office.

But now when victory perches on our standard, and men can sleep quietly in their homes, there is danger of excess.—Let us not give a shadow of evidence to the malicious lies which are circulated, that innocent men are made to suffer for the crimes of the guilty.

There is also danger of allowing the guilty to escape. No amount of money, no influence of friends, should screen the guilty from deserved punishment. Many were duped into the organization, and were ignorant of its real object and the means to be used to secure it. These should receive all the mercy that can in justice be extended to them. But the really guilty should be punished, for how else can crime be suppressed and made odious? But this punishment should be dictated by justice instead of personal feelings.

We confess that it is difficult, almost impossible to hold personal feelings in check. Now, when the cowardly demons dare not continue their work of midnight whipping and murder, they abuse, slander, and manufacture all manner of lies upon all who assist in punishing these criminals and restoring the country to quiet and security. But we should, as much as lies in our power, remember who and what they are, and mentally spit upon the polluted wretches and their miserable lies. The Ku Klux assassins and their sympathizers are dying, socially and politically. They die hard, but their death is none the less sure. Let us rejoice! But let us be temperate now, as we were patient nine months ago.

Social Ostracism.

We sometimes hear of Democrats threatening to ostracise, socially, all who differ with them politically. And this from a party stained with the blood of a thousand victims whose only crime was a political difference of opinion. Great and Merciful God! Let them ostracise. It will not hurt you.

Personal.

The Shelby *Banner* of the 10th instant devotes over one-half column of its space to a most gross, and slanderous attack upon my private character, which I think it my duty to notice.

As one of the editors of the STAR, I want it understood that I shrink from no responsibility, but my co-editor has written an article in reference to this matter, under his personal name, which will explain itself, and I will state for the benefit of all concerned, that this is the first time I have ever in any way, noticed this contemptible sheet. The *Banner* makes numerous charges against my public and private character, which in general, I pronounce to be *wilfully false* and *malicious*. It also makes one *direct* charge against my private character, and pretends to have the "sworn statement" of some one to the facts. I therefore *demand* of the editors of the *Banner*, the *affidavit* referred to, and the *name* of the individual making the oath, and I here take occasion to denounce the charges made by the editors of the *Banner*, as a *wilful* and *malicious libel* and *slander*, and I denounce the author of the "sworn statement" as a wilful slanderer, liar, and *perjured scoundrel*.

The editors of the *Banner* talk about the "code of honor." I do not consider that such miserable, degraded wretches as the editors of the *Banner*, the leaders and strikers of a band of Ku Klux *outlaws*, *murderers* and *thieves*, have either *honor* or *character* among honest and respectable people, and I therefore shall take no notice of them in this connection. The editors of the *Banner* are very brave, indeed, 25 miles away! I have frequently been in the town of Shelby, and expect to go there again, but I do not remember seeing these *bravados* in our village. I have managed to take care of myself so far, and I can inform the editors of the *Banner* that I still feel able and disposed to do so, and no threats from them can scare me, or prevent me from doing my duty.

I will close, by saying that at the proper time I shall proceed to have the matter settled, but in no illegal way.

Respectfully,
R. W. LOGAN.

A Warning to Ku Klux.

The new amendments added to the General Amnesty bill before Congress, should be a warning to the members of the Ku Klux Klans of the South, that the eye of the government is fastened upon them. These amendments provide that no member of the Ku Klux Klan shall receive the benefits of the amnestey bill, and that all persons will be required to *swear* whether they are in any way connected with this grand conspiracy. This looks very much like the Ku Klux are going to be turned loose, does it not? We say to all men who have been deceived and led into this organization, to come out at once and make a clean breast of it. This is your only salvation. If you take the advice of the men who led you into this trouble, they will only lead you on until you are into the Penitentiary. The government is determined to break up the whole concern, but the *leaders* are the men who they desire to catch, and you are only making it worse for yourselves, when you try to shield them. Consider this fact well, if you would consult your own good.

☞ It is a notorious fact that the Doorkeeper of the present Legislature supplied abandoned women with stationery at the expense of the tax payers of the state. Resolutions to expel him were introduced, but he was not expelled. *The watchman who peached on him lost his situation immediately.* So much for Democratic virtue and honesty.

To the readers of the Star.

It is not pleasant to use harsh language. But it is sometimes necessary. In the issue of the STAR, of the 3d inst., I gave the *creature* who runs the Shelby *Banner*, some very plain talk. Perhaps it is best not to notice such contemptible creatures in any way. But I did it as one would set his heel upon a reptile which was trying to cast its filth upon honest men. He returns by assailing the character of Col. Robt. Logan, my co-editor. With this I have, personally, nothing to do.

He talks wildly about the *Code of Honor* (!!!) (Wonder what the Kuklux code of honor is?) If he wishes to send a challenge to me he can do it without danger of getting his polluted soul sent to its fearful accout. For the files of the *Banner* will show that he is, *morally*, if not legally an accomplice with the kuklux klan in all their cowardly, murderous work, and I would as soon think of accepting a challenge to mortal combat with a wretch who had dyed his hands in the life-blood of his own mother. In all the thefts, all the cowardly whippings, all the cold blooded murders of this organization, *he is a moral accomplice*. Even the honest men of down trodden, ku klux ridden Cleaveland are beginning to see that he and his corrupt associates have led him quite long enough, and are turning in disgust from a party that enforces its arguments with the last, and persuade men to vote for them with the club and bullet.

I look with supreme contempt upon all such creatures. I feel an utter abhorrence and loathing towards them. And I would prefer that they should hate me, and tell lies upon me, and seek to murder me, for just so long will I feel that I am doing my duty to my country and my fellow men.

Asking pardon of all honest men, who desire to see their country peaceful, prosperous, and happy, for introducing to their notice such characters, I subscribe myself their humble servant,

A. D'K. WALLACE.

Congressional Districts.

The Democratic Legislature, anxious to gerrymander the Congressional districts, remained in session at Raleigh a week or ten days longer than they would have done otherwise, waiting for Congress to pass the apportionment act. The bill finally passed, and with buoyant spirits the Democratic Legislators commenced the work of gerrymanderin the Congressional districts, and it is evident to every casual observer, that their whole aim was to so arrange the districts that they could be carried by the Democrats next summer.

It is said that the President had not signed the apportionment bill as passed by Congress, when the bill to redistrict the State passed the Legislature. This being so, all the trouble of the Demoerats is thrown away, and the matter will have to be settled by Congress.

The districts as arranged by the Legislature, stand as follows.—

1st. Currituck, Camden, Pasquotank, Perquimans, Gates, Chowan, Hertford, Hyde, Beaufort, Pitt, Pamlico, Bertie, Martin, Washington, Tyrrell and Dare.

2d. Edgecombe, Wilson, Green, Wayne, Lenoir, Jones, Craven, Northampton, Warren and Halifax.

3d. Onslow, Duplin, Sampson, Harnett, Cumberland, Bladen, Columbus, Brunswick, New Hanover, Carteret and Moore.

4th. Johnston, Wake, Chatham, Orange, Granville, Franklin and Nash.

5th. Randolph, Davidson, Guilford, Alamance, Person, Caswell, Rockingham, and Stokes.

6th. Robeson, Montgomery, Richmond, Anson, Stanly, Cabarrus, Union, Mecklenburg, Gaston, Lincoln and Catawba.

7th. Forsythe, Surry, Yadkin, Davie, Rowan, Iredell, Alexander, Wilkes, Alleghany, Ashe and Watauga.

8th. Caldwell, Burke, Cleveland, Mitchell, Yancy, McDowell, Transylvania, Buncombe, Madison, Haywood, Jackson, Swain, Macon, Clay, Graham, Cherokee, Rutherford, Polk and Henderson.

Senatorial Districts.

We give below the Senatorial Districts as gerrymandered by the Democratic Legislature just adjourned.

We have not space in this issue, but we propose in our next, to give the population of the several districts in order to show how far this august body has been swayed by political interests, regardless of what is right.

1st. District.—Currituck, Camden, Pasquotank, Hertford, Gates, Chowan, and Perquimans elect 2 Senators.

3nd. Tyrrel, Wahington, Martin, Dare, Beaufort and Hyde—2.

3rd. Northampton and Bertie—1.

4th. Halifax—1.

5th. Edgecomb—1.

6th. Pitt—1.

7th. Wilson, Nash and Franklin—1.

8th. Craven—1.

9th. Jones, Onslow, and Carteret—1.

10th. Wayn and Duplin—2.

11th. Lenoir and Green—1.

12th. Rew Hanover—1.

13th. Brunswick and Bloden—1.

14th. Sampson—1.

15th. Coltmbus and Robeson—1.

16th. Cumberland and Harnett—1.

17th. Johnston—1.

18th. Wake—1.

19th Warren—1.

20th. Person Caswell ond Orange—2.

21st. Granville—1.

22nd. Chatham—1.

23rd. Rockingham—1.

24th. Alamance and Guilford—2.

25th. Randolph and Moore—1.

26th. Richmond and Montgomery—1.

27th. Anson ann Union—1.

28th. Cabarrus and Stanly—1.

29th. Mecklenburg—1.

30th. Rowan and Davie—1.

31st. Davidson—1.

32nd. Stokes and Forsythe—1.

33rd. Surry and Yadkin—1.

34th. Iredell, Wilkes and Alexander—2.

35th. Alleghany, Ashe and Watauga—1.

36th. Caldwell, Burke, McDowell, Mitchell and Yancey—2.

37th. Catawba and Lincoln—1.

38th. Gaston and Cleaveland—1

39th. Rutherford and Polk—1.

40th. Buncombe and Madison—1.

41st. Haywood, Henderson and Transylvania—1.

42nd. Jackson, Swain, Macon, Cherokee, Clay and Graham—1.

The Doom of the Murderer

Read the communicatton of B. H, Hamrick in another column. Had he written this nine months ago; the lash would have driven him back, or the assassin's bullet have silenced him forever. But they dare not do it now.

The despotic rule of secession, kuklux villains, is passing away. Their doom is sealed. Honest men are breaking the chains which bind them to these corrupt leaders, and are taking their places in the party which has for its motto: "Justice, Liberty, and Equal Rights, to ourselves, and to our fellow men."

Democratic Honesty.

A democrat, a day or two since endeavored to palliate the crimes of the Ku Klux wing of his party by saying that "taxes are high." Taxes are high, and a Democratic Legislature, elected by midnight intimidation and whippings, laid these taxes. Think of that, honest men.

But how about an intelligent man, who would advance such a palliation? He is either miserably corrupt, or he is blinded by bigoted prejudice. Now think of it. Is he not?

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Rutherford College.

THE SPRING TERM OF THIS SCHOOL will begin on the 3d of January, and close on the 22d of May. 1872. Tuition ranges from $5 00 to $20 00, per term; board from $7 00 to $10 00 per month. The children of all poor christian ministers, and poor orphans, are instructed FREE of charges. The sale of ardent spirits to students within 5 miles of the College, is prohibited, on penalty of $50 fine, or six months imprisonment. The morality and healthfulness cannot be exceeded on this globe. The long experience and success of the President, as an instructor in the State, is known all over the South. For particulars, address Rev R. L. Abernethy, A. M., President, Happy Home, N. C.

J. T. JOHNSON,
President Board of Trustees.

Latest News By Telegraph!!

LYNCH & HUFFMASTER,

Dealers in

Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Confectioneries, &c., &c.,

RUTHERFORDTON, NO. CA.,

Beg leave to inform their friends and numerous customers that they have on hand, and are daily receiving a well and carefully selected stock of Goods, bought for cash, and which they are selling at living prices.

In our Stock of

DRY GOODS

will be found Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Janes, Silks, Merinos, Plaids, Ginghams, Prints, Shirtings, Sheetings, and every kind of dry goods usually found in a retail store, at from the lowest to the highest prices.

CLOTHING.

We have a splendid assortment of ready-made Clothing in suits, or by the piece. Our mens' Shawls are No. 1

HARDWARE.

In this department, the farmer and mechanic can find almost any article wanted.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

We have a good Stock—from the best Water-proof Boot to the coarsest Brogan.

GROCERIES.

We ask that our Stock of Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Rice, Molasses, Syrups, &c., be examined as to quality and price.

CONFECTIONERIES.

In our Stock will be found Preserves, Jellies, Jams, Candies, Raizens, Figs, Nuts, Canned Oysters, Fruits, &c.

☞ SEWING MACHINES a speciality.

We will buy all kinds of country produce, and pay as much for it as the market will afford Give us a call! ☞ Remember the Store is next door South of Dr. Rucker's—left hand side of the street going North.

LYNCH & HUFFMASTER.

ns-no1-1y.

NOW OUT!! SEE IT!!

BRIGGS & BROTHER'S

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

OF

Flower & Vegetable Seeds,

—AND—

SUMMER FLOWERING BULBS,

For 1872. Consisting of over 130 Pages, on rose tinted paper, with upwards of 400 separate cuts, and Six Beautiful Colored Plates! Also representative Engravings of our superb Chromos. Cover, a beautiful design, in colors. The richest Catalogue ever published. [*Not a ten cent pamphlet.*] Send 25 cents for copy, not one half the value of the colored plates In the first order, amounting to not less than $1, the price of Catalogue, 25c, will be refunded in seeds. New customers placed on the same footing with old. Free to old customers. Quality of seeds, size of packets, prices and premiums offered, make of us. See Catalogue for extraordinary inducements.

You will miss it if you do not see our Catalogue before ordering Seeds.

Either of our two Chromos for 1872, size 19x24,—one a flower plate of Bulbous Plants, consisting of Lilies, &c.; the other of Annual, Biennial and Perennial plants, guaranteed the MOST ELEGANT FLORAL CHROMOS ever issued in this country. A superb parlor ornament: cannot be distinguished from an oil painting valued at hundreds of dollars; mailed, post-paid, on receipt of 75c.; also free, on conditions specified in catalogue.

Address, BRIGGS & BROTHER.
no10—tf] Rochester, New York.

BAR-ROOM!!

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF PURE Liquors, Wines, Cigars, Tobacco, &c., &c., always on hand at WILLIAMS' Bar Room, in the basement of the Planters Hotel, North of the Court-house.

no11—tf A. S. WILLIAMS & CO.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc; also, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postpaid on receipt of six cents or two post stamps.

Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents.

Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, N. Y., Post-office Box 4,586.
9—6

$200 REWARD!

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, WILL give the above reward for the arrest and confinement in any Jail in the United States so that we can get them, Judge Edwards and R. P. Scruggs, charged with committing an assault on Gen. James M. Justice, A. V. Biggerstaff and the "Star office," in Kuklux last June, and for resisting arrest by Deputy U. S. Marshal T. C. Bradley, on the 16th instant. Said Edwards is about 40 years old, about 5 feet 10 inches high, light hair, and weighs about 175 lbs.; had on a suit of grey mixed home made jeans clothes when last seen, the 16th inst.

Said Scruggs is about 35 years old, about 6 feet high, black hair, black whiskers, dark skinned, and weighs about 175 lbs. He had on a blue army overcoat. We will pay one hundred dollars for either of the said men confined in jail so that we can get them.

Newspapers in western North Carolina and east Tennessee opposed to Kuklnxing, will confer a favor by describing and calling attention to the above notice

JAS. M. JUSTICE,
T. C. BRADLEY, D. U. S. M.
R. W. LOGAN, E. Star.
J. B. CARPENTER, late Ed. Star.
A. V. BIGGERSTAFF.

Jan'y 18th, 1872. [9—tf

AGENTS WANTED FOR

HISTORY of the Great Fire In CHICAGO and the West,

By Rev. E. J. GOODSPEED, D. D., of Chicago. The record of a proud city overtaken by sudden and awful calamity, of towns destroyed by the wasting element, of forests burned of homes and farms desolated, of men of wealth made beggars, of families separated. Abounds with thrilling incidents of marvelous escapes, etc., and is the only complete History of these great events. 700 8vo. pages; 75 Engravings; price $2 50; outfit, $1.00. Secure the best Territory at once 70,000 already sold. The profits go to relieve the sufferers. Address H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., 37 Park Row, New York, or J. W. Goodspeed, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, or New Orleans. 9—tf

State of North Carolina,
Rutherford County.

SUPERIOR COURT—Fall Term, 1871

Granville Abrams, vs. Thomas Walker, et. al. } Original Attachment.

Thomas M. Walker, Jonathan Walker and John and Jas. Blackwell, defendants above named: you and each of you are hereby notified that in a case for damages in favor of the above named plaintiff against said defendants, for the sum of Five Thousand Dollars, a warrant of attachment has been levied and returned to the term of the superior court, the following lands, to-wit: Thomas Walker's interest in 200 acres land, more or less, joining Jonathan Walker and others; also Jonathan Walker's interest in 100 acres of land, more or less joining lands with W. S. Walker and others. Also, John and James Blackwell's interest in five hundred acres of land, more or less joining lands with George Feagins and others, known as the Daniel Feagins land.

You are hereby notified to appear at the next term of the Superior Court, to be held in the court house at Rutherfordton on the 4th Monday in March, 1872, and plead, as is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Superior court, or judgment *pro confesso* will be taken as to you, and the lands condemned to be sold. Witness: J. B. Carpenter, county clerk of the Superior Court, at Rutherfordton, 28th October, 1871.

J. B. CARPENTER, C. C. S. C.
Logan & Justice, Atty's for Plaintiff.
ns—no9—6w

State of North Carolina,
Rutherford County.

SUPERIOR COURT—In Vacation.

J. B. Carpenter & R. W. Logan, Plaintiffs, against Ambrose Mills, L. A. Mills, Jr., Geo W. Trout, Jr., Wm. Webster, Chas. C. Webster and others, defendants. } Original Attachment.

Ambrose Mills, et. al., defendants above named, you are hereby notified that in a case for damages brought by the above named plaintiffs, and against the above named defendants and others, for the sum of fifty thousand dollars, a warrant of attachment has been levied on W. A. Mills' interest in one thousand acres of land, more or less, lying on Green River, joining lands with the heirs of Jonathan King, dec'd, and others, and known as the old Ambrose Mills place.

Said attachment is made returnable to the Superior court of Rutherford county, at the court house in Rutherfordton on the 4th Monday in March next, when and where you are notified to appear, plead, answer or demur to plaintiffs' complaint, filed in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court for said county, or judgment will be taken *pro confesso* as to them, and the lands condemned and ordered to be sold.

Witness: J. B. Carpenter, clerk of the Superior Court for Rutherford county, at office in Rutherfordton 28th October, 1871.

J. B. CARPENTER, C. C. S. C.
per J. W. GREEN, D. Clerk
M. Erwin, and Logan & Justice,
Atty's for Plaintiffs.
ns—no3—6w

State of North Carolina,
Rutherford County.

IN THE PROBATE COURT.

M. C. Harrison & D. J. Harrison vs. the heirs at law of E. D. Harrison deceased. } Petition for probate of Nuncupative will.

A paper writing, purporting to be a nuncupative will of E. D Harrison, dec'd, having been presented to me for probate, and it appearing that Manerva McCurry, Beckey De Priest and Joseph Harrison are non residents of the State, it is hereby ordered that publication be made in the Rutherford STAR, a weekly newspaper published in the town of Rutherfordton, for six successive weeks, notifying said non-resident defendants to be and appear at my office in Rutherfordton on Tuesday, the 5th day of March next, when and where I will proceed to take the testimony as to the aforesaid paper writing.

J. B. CARPENTER.
Judge of Probate for Rutherford County.
Jan'y 11th, 1872. [9—6w

State of North Carolina,
Rutherford County.

SUPERIOR COURT—In Vacation.

James M. Justice, Plaintiff, against L. A. Mills, Jr., G. W. Trout, Jr., Wm. Webster, Charles C. Webster and others, } Original Attachment.

Ambrose Mills, et. al., defendants above named, you are hereby notified that in a case for damages brought by the above named plaintiffs, and against the above named defendants and others, for the sum of fifty thousand dollars, a warrant of attachment has been levied on W. A. Mills' interest in one thousand acres of land, more or less, lying on Green River, joining lands with the heirs of Jonathan King, dec'd, and others, and known as the old Ambrose Mills place.

Said attachment is made returnable to the Superior Court of Rutherford county, at the court house in Rutherfordton on the 4th Monday in March next, when and where you are notified to appear, plead, answer or demur to plaintiff's complaint, filed in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court for said county, or judgment *pro confesso* will be taken as to them, and the lands condemned and ordered to be sold.

Witness: J. B. Carpenter, clerk of the Superior Court for Rutherford county, at office in Rutherfordton 28th October, 1871.

J. B. CARPENTER, C. C. S. C.
for Rutherford County.
M. Erwin, Attorney.
ns—no9—6w

THE STAR.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

1 Copy	1 Year in Advance,	$1.50
1 "	6 months,	1.00
5 "	1 years "	7.00
10 "	1 " "	12.50
20 "	1 " "	20.00

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8 "	8.00	20.00	35.00	45.00	70.00
1 col.	15.00	40.00	60.00	80.00	125.00

Special notices charged 50 per cent higher. Local notices 15 cents a line.

Agents procuring advertisements will be allowed a commission of 25 per cent.

☞ Wanted,—as many new, cash subscribers next week as we received the past week.

☞ Fayetteville had a Skating Carnival, recently. We don't see any fun in such proceedings.

☞ Have every township in the State organized, immediately. Work, without organization will be lost.

☞ Married on Tuesday, the 13th, by Elder A. McMahan, at the residence of the brides father in High Shoals Township, McBee McDaniel and Miss Manerva Hopper.

☞ It is rumored that part of the troops, stationed at this place, are to be sent to Lincolnton, N. C. We would be sorry to part with Troop C, 7th Cav., for they are honest, intelligent and gentlemanly, and would do honor to any community.

☞ Rain, high water, wind, mud, cold and disagreeable weather generally, has prevailed for more than a week. On the nine mail routes terminating at this place, we have had but one mail since last Sunday.

☞ See the card of Burnett's Hotel, in another column. Mr. Burnett has a long experience in the business, and no doubt knows how to keep a Hotel. Persons stopping with him will receive every attention necessary to make them comfortable.

☞ Read the advertisement of D. May & Co. You will always find Johnie ready to give you a bargain in any thing in his line of business. His success is an evidence of fair dealing and liberality in trading, and he always has a well selected stock on hand.

☞ That valentine from "Katie and Bets," to the editors of the STAR, was fully appreciated. We don't know how the Senior felt, and come to think of it, we don't know how how we felt ourself, just then, but the sensation was very agreeable.

☞ "Music is important in a serenade!" The Ku Klux Legislature, fully appreciating the valuable services of George Martin Whiteside, our able (??) Senator, gerrymandered his tail off, just behind the ears, by giving Rutherford and Polk one Senator. Poor Martin! "None knew him but to love him!"

☞ The Clerk of the Superior Court, has recently made the following appointments of Justices of the Peace in this County: For Rutherfordton Township, James M. Allen, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of J. C. Clendenin.

For Sulphur Springs Township, Elisha Robbins, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the failure of T. S. Westbrooks to qualify.

For Colfax Township, Wm. Smart, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Nathan Scoggin.

☞ On Tuesday last, a Mr. Biggerstaff of McDowell County, while attempting to cross White Oak Creek, in Polk County, came near getting drowned. He and his horse was carried down the Creek about one hundred yards, when he succeeded in making the bank, and also got his horse out, but the horse was so near drowned that he commenced coughing and from strangulation, or by breaking a blood vessel died.

On the same day, Mr. John Mintz, of York County, S. C., lost four fine mules, they were drowned in Buffalo Creek, York County, S. C., and the driver, a colored man came near getting drowned, he remained in, and on the wagon in the Creek until next day.

☞ As will be seen, our correspondent "Samuel" raps us on the knuckles for using Democratic slang. We confess it is unbecoming, and we will endeavor to avoid it as we would everything tainted with Ku Klux Democracy. But "Samuel" does not know what consumate ——, ——, ——, we have to deal with in this section. If, in future, we do not call Ku Klux murderers names, it will not be because such names do not apply to them, or that we are afraid of them, but it will be because it is unbecoming and "the favorite Democratic argument."

☞ OLD PREJUDICES ARE DYING OUT. New facts are killing them. The idea that invalids weakened by disease can be relieved by prostrating them with destructive drugs, is no longer entertained except by monomaniacs. Ever since the introduction of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS it has been obvious that their regulating and invigorating properties are all sufficient for the cure of chronic indigestion, rheumatism, constipation, diarrhœa, nervous affections, and malarious fevers, and they are now the standard remedy for these complaints in every section of the Union. [no12—4w

CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Star.

PLEASANT HOME, N. C., Feb. 9th, 1872.

MESSRS. LOGAN & WALLACE:

Gentlemen—When I saw the announcement in the papers that Mr. Carpenter had sold his interest in the "STAR," to my young friend Mr. A. D'K. Wallace, I thought to myself what a life of toil, trouble and anxiety these young men have chosen. As an old friend, and one who wishes well to you, to the State, and the party you represent, let me advise you to let personalities alone, and rely upon the justice of your cause, and sound argument, to succeed. And if, "in the course of human events it becomes necessary" to get after an opponent, bear in mind that abuse is not argument, neither is vituperation convincing proof. The contemptible slang so freely used by some of our opponents for argument in the last few years has become somewhat contagious, and I am sorry to say that some Republicans pay back in the same coin. But I hope you will let them (the Democratic slang argument) alone in their glory.

The Legislature still drags on. As long as the "poor tax-ridden people"—to use a favorite democratic argument—have a dollar, many of them are anxious to hold on. This has been to some of them the *first*, and it is very sure with many of them the *last* time they will have a chance at the public crib, and they intend to make a sure thing of it. They are trying to so arrange matters that they will have a majority in both branches of the next Legislature. Their plan is to make as many new *Conservative* counties as they can and give each one a Representative, thus reducing the number in the strong and large Republican counties. By this means they hope to get a controlling influence in the Legislature, when they admit that in a fair election they stand no chance in the popular vote of the State.

The Bill re-organizing the Senatorial Districts as it passed the Senate is a greater outrage than their manufacture of new counties for party purposes. The little counties of Wilson and Pitt, (Conservative,) are allowed *two* Senators, while Wake, (Republican,) with a population some *six thousand* more than the other two combined is allowed *one* Senator. But as some of the Districts are represented at present, Wake may have more brains in the Senate than some districts with *two* Senators. But the principle of the thing shows the extent of Democratic honesty!

A new Bill was introduced in the Senate on Wednesday, by Hon. Jno. W. Graham, of Orange, to Re-district, and, under a suspension of the rules, passed its several readings, that in some respects is better than the first. But in this one no respect is paid to population, Alamance, with only *one* member in the House—is given a Senator, while Wake,—with *four* members in the House—has only *one* Senator. But Alamance is Conservative, (if they have not fled from justice on account of the murders and outrages committed by the ku klux,) and Wake has the honesty to vote Republican! But such *is* Democratic honesty!!

And again, Mr. Graham wanted to make a dead sure thing of it for his brother; so Alamance *must have* a Senator. There are many other things which they have done, and many things which they have *not* done, that I might mention but it would extend this communication to too great a length, so I will close this rambling letter by wishing you a long and prosperous career both financially and politically.

SAMUEL.

For the Star.

SHELBY, Cleaveland Co., N. C., February 6th, 1872.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

I have voted the Conservative ticket for the last two years, through ignorance and *fear*, but I wish to announce myself a true Republican to the people throughout the State, and show the Conservatives that I will never support such a set as they are, any more. They brought on the war, and when they failed in that, they set up a secret organization to get in power by whipping and murder. By the providence of God this has failed, and I hope they will fail as long as they resist the federal government. I ask to be remembered by all honest men who love the federal government, and I ask the friendship of all true Republicans of every race. If I am allowed to get to the polls next election, I will support the Republican party instead of these men who I have supported.

Yours, truly,

B. H. HAMRICK.

What the Republican Party has Accomplished.

We have often alluded with feelings of pride and triumph to what the Republican party has accomplished, not only for the country but for the great cause of liberty and progress. To save a country from the sac religious hands of those at tempting to destroy it is a political blessing of incalculable value. To break the fetters which have for ages bound an oppressed race was a victory on behalf of suffering and struggling humanity. To enfranchise a race which but a few years ago was treated by the highest judicial tribunal of the nation as "having no rights which a white man was bound to respect," was a triumph of right over might, of progress over conservatism, of good over evil, such as may well make illustrious in history the party which accomplished it. But when we have made these allusions we have felt some restraint as a member of that party in sounding its own praises. But this is not necessary. Our enemies themselves are coming to the front and acknowledging that what we have done fs good and not evil, aye, and they are going so far as to ask the more malignant of their political associates, to beware how they attempt to disturb the admitted results of Republican control of this government.

Now while all this may not be any special evidence of the ushering in of the millenium, it is strong presumptive evidence that we have been right all the time. Every Democrat who advocates the "new departure" virtually concedes the value of what we have done for the country. Our cause is better than theirs, our enemies themselves being judges. Else why assume to be satisfied with it? Why consent to let it stand? If it be morally wrong; if it be deleterious to the interests of the country, or of mankind at large, the work of our party ought to be overturned as speedily as possible. When the Slaveeratic Democracy attempted to make "finalities" which the Republicans believed to be wrong, we boldly avowed our purpose to *disturb* those "finalities." We drew our batteries from the forum and the press upon them, and we boldly declared our purpose never to close them until they were repealed, and righteous measures instituted in their place. That was a manly and lawful method of warfare, and most gallantly did our party pursue it. The party of Freedom was thrice armed because it felt that its quarrel was just. But now we have the spectacle of a party accusing us of violent and flagrant outrages on the Constitution, and yet proposing to submit to that violence and injustice, in order to gain for themselves political power! Is it any marvel the people should feel neither respect for or confidence in such a party?—*North Carolinian.*

Never delay until to-morrow what should be done to day.

National Union Republican Convention.

The undersigned, constituting the National Committee designated by the Convention held at Chicago on the 20th of May, 1868, hereby call a convention of the Union Republican party at the city of Philadelphia, on Wednesday, the 5th day of June next, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States.

Each State is authorized to be represented in the Convention by delegates equal to twice the number of Senators and Representatives to which it will be entitled in the next National Congress, and each organized Territory is authorized to send two delegates.

In calling this Convention, the Committee remind the country that the promises of the Union Republican Convention of 1868 have been fulfilled. The States lately in rebellion have been restored to their former relations to the Government. The laws of the country have been faithfully executed, public faith has been preserved, and the national credit firmly established. Governmental economy has been illustrated by the reduction, at the same time, of the public debt and of taxation; and the funding of the national debt at a lower rate of interest has been successfully inaugurated. The rights of naturalized citizens have been protected by treaties, and immigration encouraged by liberal provisions. The defenders of the Union have been gratefully remembered, and the rights and interests of labor recognized. Laws have been enacted, and are being enforced, for the protection of persons and property in all sections. Equal suffrage has been engrafted on the National Constitution; the privileges and immunities of American citisenship have become a part of the organic law, and a liberal policy has been adopted toward all who engaged in the rebellion. Comblications in foreign relations have been adjusted in the interest of peace throughout the world, while the national honor has been maintained. Corruption has been exposed, offenders punished, responsibility enforced, safeguards established, and now, as heretofore, the Repnblican party stands pledged to correct all abuses and carry out all reforms necessary to maintain the purity and efficiency of the public service. To continue and firmly establish its fundamental principles, we invite the co-operation of all the citizens of the United States.

WM. CLAFLIN, of Mass., Ch'm.
WM. E. CHANDLER, of N. H., Sec'y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVE ME A CALL! Burnett's Hotel.

With a well-supplied table, attentive servants, and good stables, I will try to merit a continuance of the patronage so liberally extended to me in time past.

no13—1y C. BURNETT.

D. MAY & CO.,

Rutherfordton, N. C.,

Dealers in General Merchandize,

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery Ware, Boots, Shoes and Leather,

GROCERIES, &C., &C.

☞ Highest market price paid for green and dry hides, delivered at our TAN-YARD.

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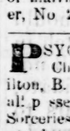

War with Spain is Expected!

—AND—

N. SCOGGIN

HAS just received a new and splendid Stock of DRY GOODS, such as

Prints, Muslins,
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Jeans, Satinets, Domestics, &c., &c.

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Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Molasses, Rice, Ginger, Pepper, Spices, &c., &c.

HARDWARE.

TOOLS, of various kinds, Nails, Horse Shoes, &c. &c.

QUEENSWARE,

A good assortment, at low figures.

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A Well selected stock, at prices which I challenge the world to beat. Also, Leather and shoe findings,

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STATIONERY,
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☞ All kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE

taken in exchange for Goods, at reasonable prices.

Don't fail to give me a call, at the

HARRIS BRICK STORE,

where you will always find me prepared to suit you, both in goods and prices.

N. SCOGGIN.

6—12—tf

Sinking Slowly.

Diseases that progress rapidly to a crisis are not the only ones to be dreaded. Canker or dry rot does not blast a tree as suddenly as a stroke of lightning, but unless arrested it destroys it as certainly; and in like manner chronic debility, although it does not kill with the swiftness of yellow fever, is as sure to sap the springs of life eventually as any acute disease, if not checked by invigorating medication. There is something inexpressibly touching in the spectacle of premature decay. Languor, pallor, emaciation, depression of spirits, and a distaste for exertion, are its ordinary symptoms, and they should be promptly met by tonic treatment. The best invigorant and exhilerant that can be administered in a case of this kind is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The stimulating principle of the preparation rouses the dormant energies of the system, and the strengthening and regulating properties give a permanent and healthful impulse to the vital forces thus brought into play. The failing appetite is reawakened, the process of digestion and assimilation are quickened, the quality of the blood is improved, the secretions become more natural, and every organ that contributes to the nourishment of the body undergoes salutary change. By these means the repair of the physical structure is effected and its health and vigor restored. In no class of diseases has the beneficent operation of the Bitters been more marked and striking than in those characterized by general debility and nervous prostration. Ladies affected with these ailments find in this most wholesome of all tonics and correctives the safest and surest means of relief. It is strong to restore and powerless to injure. Such is the uniform testimony of "cloud of witnesses."

State of North Carolina,

Rutherford County.

SUPERIOR COURT—In Vacation.

G. M. Biggerstaff, vs. Thos. S. Sweezy, et. al. } Original Attachment.

THOS. SWEEZY, defendant above named, you are hereby notified that in a case brought for damages, by the above named plaintiff, against the above named defendant and others for the sum of four thousand dollars, a warrant of attachment has been levied on one hundred acres of land, more or less, lying on Hinton's Creek, joining lands of James Sweezy, et. al., as the property of Thomas Sweezy.

Said attachment is made returnable to the Superior court of Rutherford county, at the court house in Rutherfordton on the 4th Monday in March next, when and where you are notified to appear, plead, answer or demur to plaintiffs' complaint, filed in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court for said county, or judgment will be taken *pro confesso* as to you, and the lands condemned and ordered to be sold.

Witness: J. B. Carpenter, clerk of the Superior Court for Rutherford county, at office in Rutherfordton 28th October, 1871.

J. B. CARPENTER, C. C. S. C.

M. Erwin, and Logan & Justice, Atty's for Plaintiffs. 12—6w

$375 A MONTH

To sell our Universal Cement Combination Tumbler, Button Hole Cutter, and other articles. Saco Novelty Co. Saco, Me. 12-4w

Rare Chance for Agents!

Agents, we will pay you $40 per week in cash if you will engage with us at once. Everything furnished and expenses paid. Address, F. A. ELLS & CO., Charlotte, Mich 12—4

$10 from 50c

18 SAMPLES sent (postage paid) for Fifty Cents, that retail easily for Ten Dollars. R. L. WOLCOTT, N.Y. 1—4

500 Agents Wanted

For our splendid life size charts of General Lee, "Stonewall" Jackson, and 20 other HISTORICAL and RELIGIOUS CHARTS!! Our Maps, Charts, etc. have a universal sale. No risk!! Large Profits!! HAASIS & LUBRECHT, Empire Map and Chart Establishmen; 107 Liberty Street, New York. 12—4

This is no humbug!

By sending THIRTY-FIVE cents with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive by return mail, a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address W. FOX, P. O. Drawer, No 24 Fultonville, N. Y. 12—4w

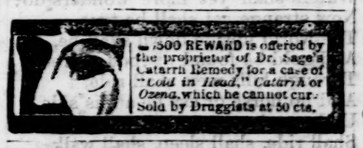
PSYCHOLOGIC Fascination or Soul Charming, 400 pages by Herbert Hamilton, B. A. How to use this power (which all possess) at will. Divination, Spiritualism, Sorceries, Demonology, and a thousand other wonders. Price by mail, $1.25, in cloth; paper covers $1.00. Copy free to AGENTS ONLY. $1,000 monthly easily made. Address T. W. EVANS, Pub. 41 S. 8th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 12—4

Free To Agents.

A bound canvassing book of the PICTORIAL HOME BIBLE, containing over 300 Illustrations. With a comprehensive Cyclopedia explanatory of the Scriptures. In English and German. WM. FLINT & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 12—4w

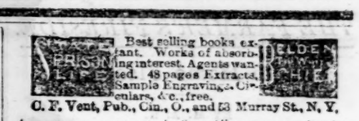
Profitable Employment.

We desire to engage a few more Agents to sell the World Renowned Improved Buckeye Sewing Machine, at a liberal salary or on Commission. A Horse and Wagon given to Agents. Full Particulars furnished on application. Address W. A. HENDERSON & CO., General Agents, Cleveland, Ohio, and St. Louis, Mo. 12—4w


$500 REWARD is offered by the proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of "Cold in Head," Catarrh or Ozena, which he cannot cure. Sold by Druggists at 50 cts.

The Penn Letter Book

For copying letters without Press or Water, continues to grow in favor wherever introduced, and thousands now using it attest its wonderful merits. All praise its Simplicity and Convenience, and a public test of six years has fully established its genuineness and reliability. It has only to be properly shown to be appreciated by all business men. Price $2 25 and upward. Address P. GARRETT & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. Agents Wanted. 12—1



Best selling books extant. Works of absorbing interest. Agents wanted. 48 pages Extracts, Sample Engravings, Circulars, &c., free.

C. F. Vent, Pub., Cin., O., and 13 Murray St., N. Y.

Agents also wanted for Chicago and the Great Conflagration by Colbert & Chamberlin, Editors Chicago Tribune. 528 octavo pages. Fully illustrated. 30,000 sold. Address as above, or J. S. Goodman, Chicago, or Edward F. Hovey, Boston, or Fred. M. Smith, Auburn, N. Y., or Walton & Co., Indianapolis, Ind. 12—4

Wells' Carbolic Tablets,

For Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness. These Tablets present the Acid in Combination with other efficient remedies, in a popular form, for the cure of all throat and lung diseases. Hoarseness and Ulceration of the throat are immediately relieved and statements are constantly being sent to the proprietor of relief in cases of Throat difficulties of years standing.

CAUTION.—Don't be deceived by worthless imitations. Get only Wells' Carbolic Tablets. Price 25 cts. per box. JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., N. Y., sole agent for the U. S. Send for Circular. 12—4w

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The Only [illegible] of the Great Chieftain.

CAUTION—Old and Inferior Lives of Gen. Lee are being circulated. See that the book you buy is accompanied by a superb lithographic portrait of Gen. Lee, on a sheet 19 by 24 inches, suitable for framing.

Send for Circulars and see our terms, and a full description of the work. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa., Atlanta, Ga., or St. Louis, Mo. 12—4

THOMSON'S
WORLD-RENOWNED PATENT
Glove-Fitting Corset.

If you want the most satisfactory, best fitting, and the cheapest Corset for its real value, you have ever worn, buy "Thomson's Genuine Patent Glove-Fitting." No Corset has ever attained such a reputation either in this or any other country. As now made in length and fullness of bust, it cannot be improved. Every Corset is stamped with the name Thomson and the trade mark, a Crown. Kept by all first-class dealers.

THOMSON, LANGDON & CO., Sole Owners of Patents, 391 Broadway, New York. 12—4

OH, WOULD WERE I A CHILD AGAIN!

sighs the weary and exhausted one, as the languor and lassitude of spring comes upon him. Come and receive vigor and strength from the wonderful South American TONIC

JURUBEBA.

Long and successfully used in its native country, as a Powerful Tonic, and Potent Purifier of the Blood, it is found even to exceed the anticipations founded on its great reputation. According to the medical and scientific periodicals of London and Paris, it possesses the most powerful Tonic properties known to Materia Medica.

DR. WELLS' EXTRACT OF JURUBEBA

is a perfect remedy for all diseases of the BLOOD, ORGANIC WEAKNESS, Glandulous Tumors, Dropsy, Scrofula, Internal Abscesses, and will remove all obstructions of the Liver, Spleen, Intestines, Uterine and Urinary Organs.

It is strengthening and nourishing. Like nutricious food taken into the Stomach, it assimilates and diffuses itself through the circulation, giving vigor and health.

It regulates the bowels, quiets the nerves, acts directly on the secretive organs, and, by its powerful Tonic and restoring effects, produces healthy and vigorous action to the whole system.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt Street, New York, Sole Agent for the United States.

Price One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular. 12—4w

Dissolution.

THE PARTNERSHIP UNDER THE name and style of CARPENTER & LOGAN in the publication of the STAR is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts will be placed in the hands of J. H. Bradley, Esq., for collection, and I am respectfully ask that all indebted to us will call and settle up same hately, as we must have money, and desire to save our friends fees.

J. B. CARPENTER,
ROBT. W. LOGAN.

Jan'y 18th, 1872. 9—tf

State of North Carolina,

Rutherford County.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

William Martin vs. the heirs at law of Elizabeth Martin, deceased. } Petition for sale of land for division.

The plaintiff in the above named case having filed in my office a petition for the sale of the lands belonging to the estate of Elizabeth Martin, decd. and it appearing to my satisfaction that the heirs at law of Unity Peeler, names unknown, the heirs at law of Thomas Martin, decd. names unknown, Josiah Martin and Jane Peeler are non residents of this State, it is hereby ordered that publication be made in the Rutherford STAR for six weeks, notifying said non-resident defendants to be and appear at my office in Rutherfordton, on the 4th day of March next, and plead, answer, or demur to plaintiff's petition, or it will be heard EX PARTE as to them.

J. B CARPENTER, C. C. S. C. for Rutherford County.

Jan'y 17th, 1872. [9—6w

State of North Carolina,

Rutherford County.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

A. H. Robertson vs. Catharine Robertson. } Petition for Divorce.

Catharine Robertson, the defendant in the above named case, being a non-resident of this State, publication is ordered to be made in the Rutherford STAR for 6 weeks, notifying the said Catharine Roberton to be and appear at the next term of the Superior court to be held for the county of Rutherford at the court house in Rutherfordton, on the 4th Monday in March next, and plead, answer or demur to plaintiff's petition, or judgment will be taken according to the prayer of the petitioner. J. B. CARPENTER, C. C. S. C.

Jan'y 17th, 1872. [9—6w

Make Home Pleasant.

BY M. A. K.

For their sakes, your sons and daughters,
Ever present,
Looking up to you, their parents,
Make home pleasant.

Let them have no cause to wander,
Nor to linger
Where Sin beckons with her ready,
Tempting finger.

Though you may not pet and pamper
Self indulgence,
Let home firelight shed its glory—
Blest refulgence!

As your heart yearns for the comfort
Of your treasures,
So their young blood, running riot,
Yearns for pleasures.

Give them these, with prudence temper'd—
Flowers of beauty,
Such as once you plucked in youth-time;
'Tis your duty.

Starve them not on Folly's diet,
Evanescent;
Yet be careful with your license:
Make home pleasant.

How they Handle Tobacco in Maryland.

Says "Patuxent Planter" in the *Maryland Farmer*: "All good seasons should be embraced to 'strip' tobacco. Take pains and assort it well. The extra time and cost will be well repaid when it is offered in market. All sorts should be smoothly pressed by the hand, a bundle at a time, and bulked so as to put in shape and render it free from wrinkles After time, before it gets warm in bulk, it may be rebulked or hung up on small, smooth sticks to become dry, or what is called 'conditioned.' As soon as it becomes so dry that the head of a bundle can be wrung off, it should be taken down when in order and put in a four or sixrowed bulk and weighted heavily. From this condition bulk, it may safely be packed any moist day. It should, after being once dry, be exposed as short a time as possible to damp weather, for it will change color if left hanging during long rainy or damp spells. Let it be remembered, that five hogsheads, properly managed from the time of planting to package, will bring more money than ten hogsheads grown and managed after the usual slovenly way. There is no crop that repays so well for neatness and skill in its entire management as tobacco. Mr. T. Kent, of Anne Arundle county years ago ironed out every leaf of a prime hogshead, and got $49 per 100 lbs.; and for equally good tobacco, put up in the usual manner, only got $10 per 100 lbs.

If planters would cultivate less land in this crop, make the land rich and work it thoroughly, top the plants low, take great care in handling, culling and assorting, the same amount of labor would yield double the profit."

Peas Better than Clover.

I assert what I believe to be a fact, that the Southern field pea is better for the South than clover, both as a manurial agent and as provender for stock. In making this assertion I do not wish to be understood as attempting to discourage the cultivation of clover. I would advise all persons who have the soil or facilities for growing it to do so. But it is because I believe comparatively few have these facilities, and because I know that peas can be grown successfully on all farms, that I recommend the cultivation of the latter above that of the former.

The field pea can be grown successfully in every section, and on almost all soils throughout the South. Clover can not. Peas are easier sown, are surer to germinate, grow faster, and afford more protection to the land at the right time than clover. Two crops can be grown yearly on the same land in every Southern State; the seed required to plant a given area cost less; it is as good a fertilizer as clover, and makes as good winter provender when properly cured. Besides the seed peas when gathered either green or dry, make an excellent article of food for stock, and even for man. It is unsurpassed for fattening hogs; unsurpassed as a green manure; and, to crown all, it will grow on all sorts of soil, and won't be long about it anywhere. Good as food for man and beast, will grow anywhere, the Southern clover, the poor man's boon.—B. W. J. *in Rural Carolinian.*

Pasturing Winter Grain.

It is much too common a custom to turn cattle on to the fields of winter grain at the present time. This is a very unadvisable practice. Feed is short, certainly, and the stock need all they can get. But what occurs to the grain? A considerable portion is pulled up by the roots and devoured. Another portion is destroyed by the poaching of the ground, and the filling of the holes made by the feet of the cattle with water when the winter rains come. Then the needed protection the herbage affords to the roots is wanting, and the crop cannot withstand the severe frosts, from which it is no longer sheltered. The result is a short crop, for which the spring rains are blamed, or the heavy showers in May or June, which knock off the blossom, or the hot sun which blasts, or the midge, which sucks its juices, and many other things; all of which are probably innocent, and the real blame attaches to the farmer who allowed his own cows to eat off the fall growth. It is very rarely indeed that grain needs to be eaten off; and if such should be the case, calves, sheep or pigs well ringed, are better than cows or heavy stock.

Half Acre Garden Will Pay.

A correspondent in the Germantown *Telegraph* thus sets out the blessings of a well cultivated garden: Half an acre of land in a well cultivated garden, will produce as much toward subsisting a farmer's family as any three acres on the farm, besides the advantage in the cultivation of which would gratify a diversity of tastes, and contribute much to secure the blessings of health, the labor of which can be shared by the too young or too old to toil in the heavier operations of the field, and occasionally by the female inmates of the house, or the plowing from the field, by way of relaxation from leg-toil, without any material impediment to other labors. Every farmer will promote his interest by bestowing on the garden a due share of attention.

I see a question for the best mode of curing cows of withholding their milk. Two weeks ago I recommended to two of my near friends the following advice: Take two pieces of wood to weigh four or five pounds each and about four feet of rope; make the pieces of wood fast to each end, and throw it across the cow's back. My friends laughed at the idea, but with twice trying it proved a perfect cure. They get one quart more at milking than before, which is twice as much.

Henry Taylor, an English farmer, who has drained many thousand acres of land, says draining should be deep, four feet at least; deeper would be better. On heavy lands, twenty feet apart would be proper; on lighter lands sixty-six feet might do. Draining lands infested with couch-grass will rid them of that weed in two years. The soil should not be returned into the ditch in a wet state, or the drains will not act; the earth will consolidate, and he had known two years to elapse before any benefit accrued; while if the earth was dry when replaced the drains would act at once.

A Remarkable Prophecy.

The following which is known as "Mother Shipton's Prophecy," was first published in 1488, and republished in 1611. It will be noticed that all the events predicted in it, except that mentioned in the last two lines—which is still in the future—have already come to pass:

Carriages without horses shall go,
And accidents fill the world with woe.
Around the world thoughts shall fly
In the twinkling of an eye.
Waters shall yet more wonders do;
Now strange yet shall be true
The world upside down shall be,
And gold be found at root of tree.
Through hills men shall ride,
And no horse or ass be at his side.
Under water men shall walk;
Shall ride, shall sleep, shall walk;
In the air men shall be seen,
In white, in black, in green.
Iron in the water shall float,
As easy as a wooden boat.
God shall be found and found
In a land that's not now known.
Fire and water shall wonders do.
England shall at last admit a Jew.
The world to an end shall come
In eighteen hundred and eighty one.

How God Saved Patty.

Patty lived in the country, and on bright, warm days, she liked to follow her papa into the fields where he was at work, and make him a little visit. One morning in the harvest time it looked bright and sunny out of doors, and Patty could hear the hum of the distant reaper through the open window. She thought she would like to go out to see papa, so in a moment the little feet were trotting across the fields. Patty tried to catch up with the workmen, but they worked very fast, and she got tired, and sat down to rest in the shade of an old butternut-tree. Suddenly a bird flew out of the wheat near by, singing a rich, clear song. Patty slapped her hands in delight, and, as the bird rose higher and higher, and the notes grew fainter and sweeter in the distance, she fairly held her breath lest she should lose one of those delicious sounds. "Perhaps there is a nest in there," thought Patty, when it was still again, and "in there" she went, looking with a pair of bright eyes eagerly about; and, yes, there it was surely, a nest and three of the dearest, sweetest, little birds. Was there ever anything so funny as those downy little heads, with the tiny bills wide open?

Such a nice place for a nest, too, Patty thought. It was like being in a golden forest in there, for the grain was high above her head, and she laughed softly all to herself thinking of it. The yellow straw laughed, too, a waving, murmuring laugh, and tossed its head back and forth, back and forth, but never whispered to the child of danger, nor ever told to the men, coming rapidly along, the story of the little girl hidden in its midst. The men came on, the machine leading them, the horses drawing steadily, and the knives cutting sharp and sure.

What was it, do you suppose, that made the farmer stop his team all at once? Did he know his little daughter was in danger? No, indeed; he thought she was safely cared for at home. But he was a noble man, with a large, kind heart, and he would not willingly hurt the least of God's creatures; so he said to one of the men:

"Here, Tom, come and hold the team. There's a lark's nest somewhere near the old butternut yonder. I'll hunt it up, and you can drive around so's not to hurt the birds."

Ah! what a cry of surprise papa uttered when he found his darling Patty sitting there. How fast his heart beat when he thought of the danger she had been in, and how it thrilled and softened as he caught her in his arms, covering her face with kisses, and saying, "It was the birds that saved her!"

When the first excitement with the men was over, and Patty had been carried safely home in her father's arms, and the men were going down to the field again, leaving a wide uncut space around the lark's nest, somebody—it was a great rough-looking man—said, while the tears glistened in his eyes, and his voice grew husky, "God bless the little birds."—*Little Corporal.*

The Effect of Pardon.

In the garrison town of Woolwich, a few years ago, a soldier was about to be brought before the commanding officer of the regiment for some misdemeanor. The officer entering the soldier's name said: "Here is John again. What *can* we do with him? He has gone through almost every ordeal." The sergeant-major apologized for intruding, and said: "There is one thing which has never been done with him yet, sir." What is that, sergeant-major?" "Well, sir, he has never yet been *forgiven.*" "FORGIVEN!" said the colonel; "here is his case entered." "Yes, but the man is not yet before you, and you can cancel it." After the colonel had reflected for a few minutes, he ordered the man to be brought in, when he was asked what he had to say relative to the charges brought against him. "Nothing, sir," was the reply, "only that I am sorry for what I have done." After making some suitable remarks, the colonel said, "Well, we have resolved to forgive you." The soldier was struck with astonishment; the tears started from his eyes; he wept. The colonel, with the adjutant, and the others present, felt deeply when they saw the man so humbled. The soldier thanked the colonel for his kindness, and retired. The narrator had the soldier under his notice for two years and a half after this, and never, during that time, was there a charge brought against him, or fault found with him. Mercy triumphed! Kindness conquered! The man was won!

This is just the method God adopts with us in the everlasting gospel. We are guilty. The charges are brought against us. The case is entered. But the Lord delighteth in mercy. He seeks to melt us by his love. He is ready to forgive. He sends to us, saying, "Only acknowledge thine iniquities;" and then offers us pardon—a pardon which cost him the life of his only-begotten Son. A pardon, not of one sin, but of all our sins; a pardon that will bring peace to the conscience on earth, and entitle us to eternal rest in heaven.

The Widow's Prayer.

The labors of the watching wife were now drawing toward their close. Her husband would require little more of earthly care. How wavy came his breath! How death-like his countenance! As she turned to him once again, and looked and listened, she discovered that the "days" of his "morning" were "ended." When the first burst of pent up grief had passed, a glorious resolve occurred to the widow's spiritual nature, which she immediately carried into practice. She was alone with the corpse and her children. She took her six little ones, sleeping or waking, from their humble beds. But let us give her own words: "Come, children," I said, 'come. The Lord has taken away your earthly father; I must give you now afresh to your Heavenly Father!' And placing the wondering infants on their knees around me, I knelt in their midst and prayed. I said: 'O my God! you have taken away these children's father. My heart is overwhelmed. What am I to do with them? You must find them bread, and enable me to bring them up for thee.'"

There was more of this prayer, but we pause. Let us describe its blessed results. These are her own words: I rose from my knees wonderfully strengthened. My load seemed gone. It was just as if I had heard the Lord say, 'I will do all you have asked.' My load was gone. I felt so strengthened and comforted. I returned the children to their beds and prepared my husband for the grave."

What a subject this for the painter's wondrous art—the dead father in his bed, the strangely grouped children, the widow, with upturned face, kneeling in their midst! He who could paint this subject worthily should paint for bread no more. His picture would be worth a nation's purchase.

Religion at Home.

"Let them learn first," said paul," to show piety at home." Religion begins in the famiy. One of the holiest sanctuaries on earth is home. the family alter is more venerable than than any alter in a cathedral. The education of the soul for eternity begins by the fireside. The principal of love, which is to be carried through the universe, is first unfolded in the family.

Keep Good Company.

Intercourse with persons of decided virtue and excellence is of great importance in the formation of a good character. The force of example is powerful. We are creatures of imitation; and, by a necessary inference our habits and tempers are very much formed on the model of those with whom we familiarly associate.

A man was walking through the deep snow when he heard the voice of his oldest son saying: "I'll step in father's tracks." He was trying to do it, and two younger brothers were at the same thing. The father went to the house of prayer to seek god that evening, thinking, "if I lead my sons thus, I'll make tracks for heaven."

The Fat Contributor, encouraged by Mr. Greeley's success, is writing about farming. He says: "A correspondent asks us what we think of late ploughing.

"Ploughing should not be continued later than ten or eleven o'clock at night. It gets the horses in the habit of staying out late, and unduly exposes the plough."

William, who used to boast that he never owed a dollar in his life and never would, in less than a year after his marriage had a little Bill to take up every day.

A lady was lately hugged to death in Minnesota—another illustration of the "power of the press."

A doctor's motto is supposed to be "Patients and long suffering."

Some girls will never learn to restrain natural impulses. A minister was baptising a girl at Rivon, Wisconsin, and when he had submerged her, and came out of the water, he asked her how she felt in her mind. Her answer was, "All hunky; only a little wet."

A Kansas paper's cow obituary says: "There is not a farm wagon in the country that she has not stolen something out of, not a gate in town that she has not opened and the stones that have been thrown at her would make five miles of turnpike.

NATURE'S

HAIR RESTORATIVE

TRADE MARK. PATENTED.

CONTAINS NO LAC SULPHUR—NO SUGAR OF LEAD—NO LITHARGE —NO NITRATE OF SILVER, AND IS ENTIRELY FREE FROM THE POISONOUS AND HEALTH-DESTROYING DRUGS USED IN OTHER HAIR PREPARATIONS.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly safe, clean and efficient—desideratums long sought for and found at last!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the hair from falling off and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents headaches, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. As a dressing for the hair it is the best article in the market.

Dr. G. Smith, patentee, Groton Junction, Mass. Prepared only by "Procter Brothers," Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in panel in bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for Nature's Hair Restorative and take no other.

Send a three cents stamp to Procter Bros. for a Treatise on the Human Hair. The information it contains is worth $500.00 to any person. ns—1—6m

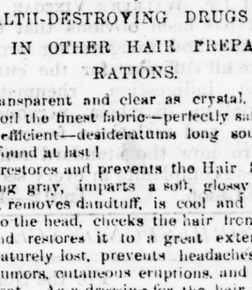
The Great Medical Discovery!

Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS.

Hundreds of Thousands Bear testimony to their wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?



They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

For Female Complaints, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters are unequaled; are safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE

FANCY DRINK,

made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits, and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics" "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter, and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters, according to directions, and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poisons or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They invigorate the stomach, and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Copious Discharges of Urine, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other Painful symptoms which are the offsprings of Dyspepsia, are cured by these Bitters.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE, and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed.

For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French, and Spanish.

J. WALKER, 32 & 34 Commerce Street, N. Y. Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and General Agents, San Francisco, California, and 32 and 34 Commerce street, N. Y.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

Valuable Land for Sale.

BY virtue of a decree of the Probate Court of Rutherford county, I will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, at the court house in Rutherfordton, on Monday the 19th day of February next, all that valuable tract of land lying on the waters of 2d Broad River, containing about 150 acres and known as the James Morrow land, and sold for division between the heirs of said James Morrow, dec'd

Terms of sale—12 months credit will be given the purchaser, except for costs and charges, which will be required on day of sale, the purchaser to give bond and approved security. J. W. GREEN, Com'r.

Jan'y 16th, 1872. 9—td

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS.

In from One to Twenty Minutes. Not one hour after reading this advertisement need any one suffer with pain

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is the only pain remedy that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, always Inflamations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nerveous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease. Inflammation of the kidneys.

Inflammation of the bladder, Inflammation of the bowels.

Congestion of the lungs. Sore throat, difficult breathing. Palpitation of the heart, Hysterics, croup, diphtheria. Catarrh, Influenza. Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold, Chills, Ague Chills.

The application of the READY RELIEF to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, Heartburn, sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, wind in the Bowels, and all Internal pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Fever and Ague.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet Typhoid, Yellow Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

Strong and pure rich blood—increase of flesh and weight—clear skin and beautiful complexion secured to all.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

has made the most astonishing cures so quick, so rapid are the changes the body undergoes, under the influence of the truly wonderful medicine, that every day an increase in flesh and weight is seen and felt.

The Great Blood Purifier.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes, in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of the Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever, Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges. Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent to cure them.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excell all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints.

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage, of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits.

DR. RADWAY'S Perfect Purgative Pills,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflamation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price, 25 cents per Box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Read "False and true." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, Aww York. Information worth thousands will be sent you. 11—1y.

North Carolina Claim and Pension Agency.

We have this day entered into a limited copartnership for the purpose of prosecuting the claims of Southern loyalists, before the Commission now in session in Washington, D. C., and to secure pensions for the soldiers of the war of 1812, and their widows. One of the firm will attend in person, the session of the Committee, and we are thus enabled to promise the most careful attention to the business in our charge. We respectfully solicit CLAIMS and PETITIONS from all parties interested. The Fees will be divided with Attorneys who send us claims. Blanks furnished on application. A deposit of $5 with application, is *requested* to defray expenses. Address

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ONE OF THE REMARKABLE BOOKS of the age. Abounds in thrilling pages and startling theories. Treats on living issues and recent events. Reviews Intelligent and the War in France. Restores History from the terrible abuse into which it has fallen. Shows that GOD, NOT CHANCE, controls the world; that Redemption is the Golden Thread of History; that Providence is its light; that God is in History, and all History has a unity because God is in it. These great truths have been overlooked by nearly all historians. God does control in the affairs of nations, and for his glory.

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